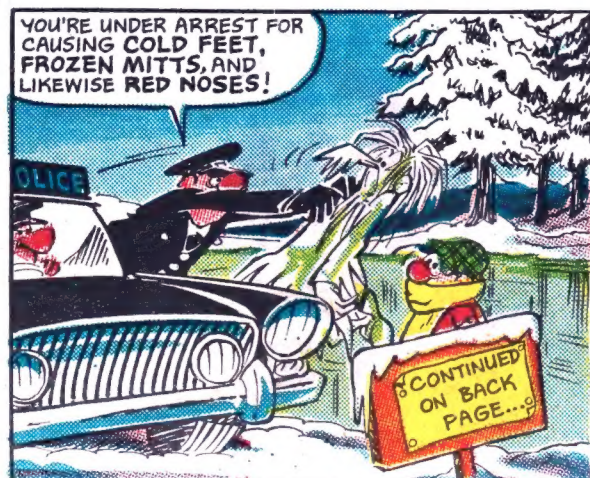
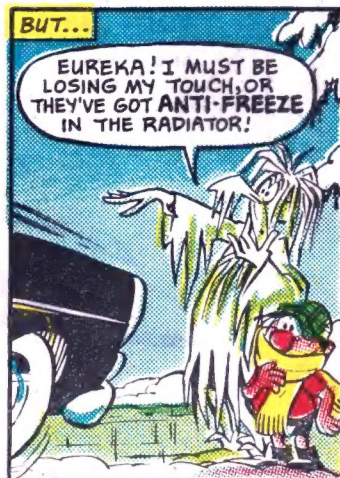
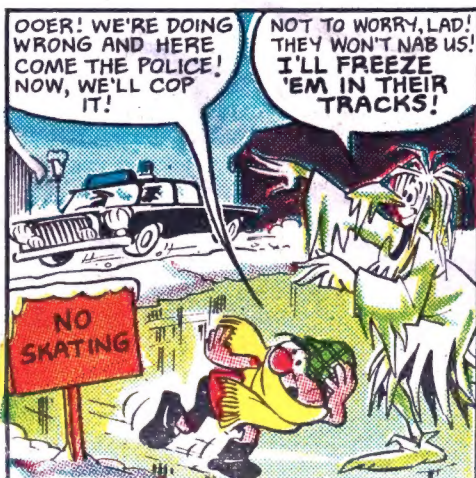
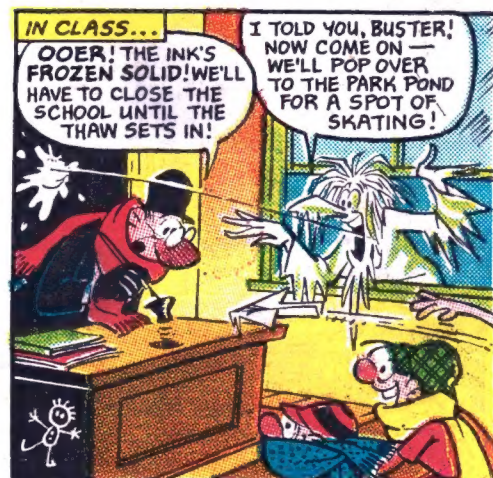
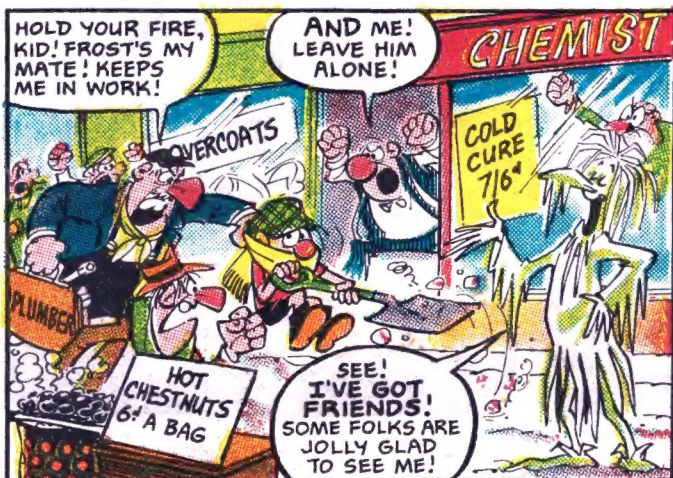
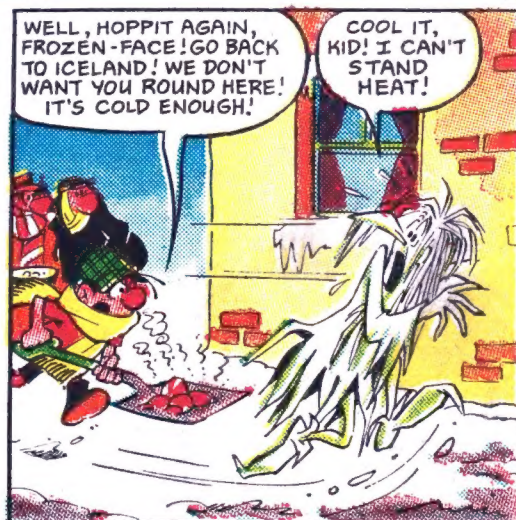
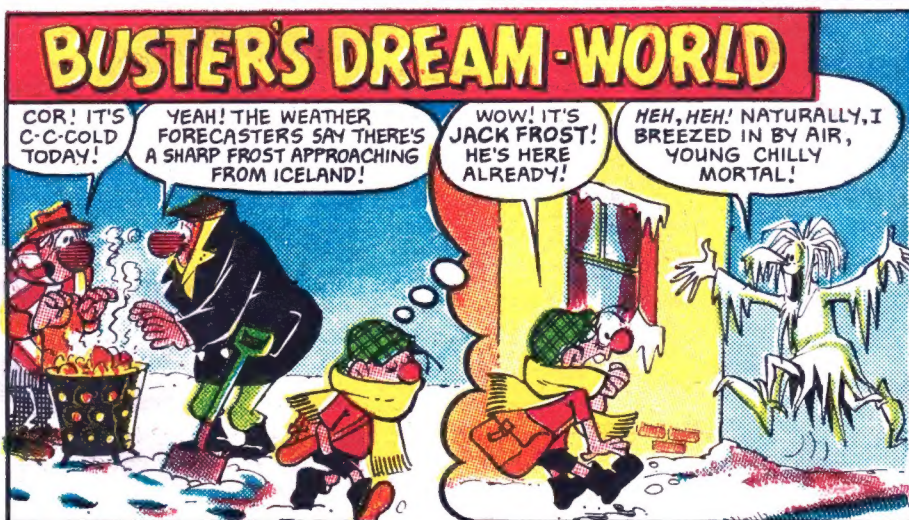


"RENT-A-GHOST Ltd." — A HAPPY HAUNT FOR ALL READERS — SEE INSIDE!

BUSTER ^{7d}

EVERY MONDAY and Giggle 18th JANUARY, 1969

Australia 10 cents; New Zealand 10 cents; South Africa 10 cents; Rhodesia 1/-; East Africa 1.00 cents; West Africa 1/-; Malta 9d.; Canada 15 cents; Malaysia 40 cents; Danmark Kr. 1.85; Deutschland Dm. .55; Espana Pes. 10.0; Nederland Fl. .70; Norge. Kr. 1.25; Portugal Esc. 5.0; Suomi Fm. .60; Sverige Kr. .75; Italia L. 120.

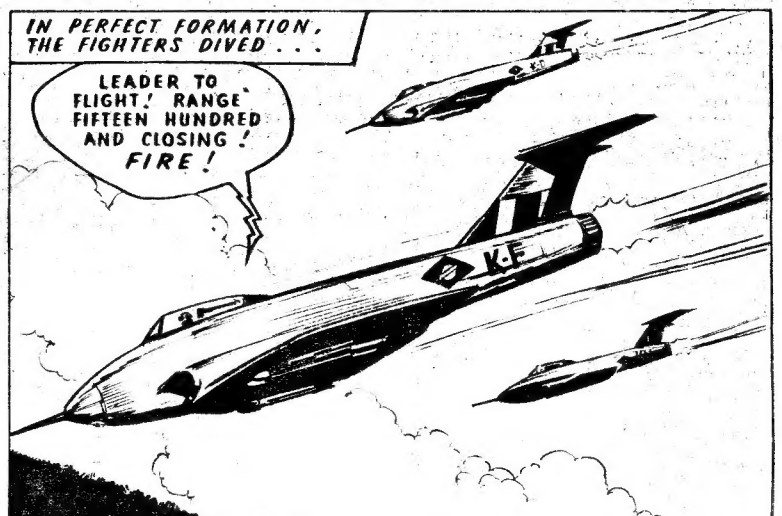


EMERGENCY EVASIVE ACTION HAD TO BE TAKEN... OR ALL HOPE WAS LOST!

GALAXUS

THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE

Galaxus had been marooned on Earth, and although he meant no harm to anyone he was being hunted throughout South America. With Jim and Danny Jones, Galaxus was captured by an evil genius who planned to destroy Brasilia with a remote-controlled flying machine. The companions escaped on the machine and smashed some of its mechanism. But then...



DESPITE THE RISK, THE COMPANIONS HAD TO ABANDON THE CRAFT... IN FLIGHT!

INSTANTLY, DEADLY
ROCKET-MISSILES
STREAKED TO-
WARDS THEIR
TARGET...

MUUU-000-AAUH!

GOOD GRIEF!
A D-DIRECT HIT ON THE
RIGHT WING! IT'S
SHOT TO PIECES!

BAROOOM!

OUT OF CONTROL, THE
MACHINE SPIRALLED
WILDLY TOWARDS
THE JUNGLE...

AHH...
IT'S ALL OVER,
JIM... WE'RE
GOING TO
CRASH!

H-HOLD
US TIGHTLY AND
JUMP CLEAR, GALAXUS...
NOW! TH-THE TREES
MIGHT BE THICK ENOUGH
TO BREAK YOUR FALL!

REALISING THAT ONLY
HE COULD SAVE JIM'S
AND DANNY'S LIVES,
GALAXUS LEAPT
OUTWARDS...

000000- UUUUUU!

AND THEN...

THWACK!

BUUUUU!

CRASHING HIS HEAD AGAINST A
JUNGLE-COVERED HILL, POOR
GALAXUS ROLLED OVER,
UNCONSCIOUS...

TRAPPED WITHIN THE CLENCHED FINGERS, JIM AND
DANNY STRUGGLED IN VAIN TO GET FREE...

IT-IT'S NO GOOD,
JIM! WE JUST HAVEN'T
GOT THE STRENGTH TO
PRISE HIS FINGERS
APART!

SSSH...
I CAN HEAR
ENGINES! THERE
MUST BE MORE
PLANES ARRIVING!

MINUTES LATER, TWO HELICOPTERS
HOVERED INTO VIEW ABOVE THE
SENSELESS SPACE-CREATURE...

PURPLE FOX TO PURPLE DOG!
MONSTER LYING IN JUNGLE—
IT'S EITHER UNCONSCIOUS OR
LIFELESS! DO WE PROCEED?

YES!
LOWER
ASSAULT
PARTY NOW...
BUT BE
CAREFUL!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF



SOON, FOUR WELL-ARMED SOLDIERS WERE BEING LOWERED DIRECTLY ON TO THE TOIL-CREATURE'S BACK...



WHILE HALF A MILE AWAY, NEWS OF THE EVENTS HAD ALREADY REACHED THE EARS OF THE MAN WHO CALLED HIMSELF THE WHITE SKY-LORD!

THERE, SIRE, SEE? THE OCTAGON CRASH-LANDED! THE BEAST AND HIS FRIENDS TRIED TO JUMP CLEAR...

BAH! A LIFETIME'S WORK... RUINED! BUT I REFUSE TO ACCEPT DEFEAT!



THE WRECKAGE OF MY CRAFT MUST BE SALVAGED AND MADE TO FLY AGAINST THE CITY OF BRASILIA! AS FOR THE MONSTER AND HIS FRIENDS, I AM SURE THE BRAZILIAN ARMY WILL TAKE CARE OF THEM!



SILENTLY, THE OLD MAN AND HIS HEAD-HUNTERS MADE THEIR WAY THROUGH THE JUNGLE— WHILE IN THE VALLEY...

GOOD, HE IS UNCONSCIOUS! WHAT ARE OUR ORDERS, MANUEL?

WE HAVE TO MAKE SURE THAT THE BEAST IS FINISHED ONCE AND FOR ALL! OPEN FIRE!



FAR BELOW, JIM JONES SAW THE SUB-MACHINE GUNS SETTLE INTO DEADLY AIM, AND...

NO...NO, STOP! DON'T DO IT! GALAXUS IS HARMLESS!

WHAT THE—?



SMILING COLDLY, THE OFFICER AND ONE OF HIS MEN SLID DOWN GALAXUS'S ARM...

SO... YOU ARE THE TWO BOYS WHO CAN CONTROL THE MONSTER, YES?

THEY WERE SEEN ON THE MACHINE ABOVE THE CITY, SIR, COMMANDING THE BEAST TO DESTROY BRASILIA!



NO, YOU'RE WRONG! THAT MACHINE WAS REMOTE-CONTROLLED! IT'S DUE TO US THAT THE CITY WAS SAVED!

YES! THAT THING WAS DESIGNED AND BUILT IN THE JUNGLE BY AN OLD MAN WHO CALLS HIMSELF THE WHITE SKY-LORD! FOR SOME REASON, HE HAS A GRUDGE AGAINST BRASILIA!



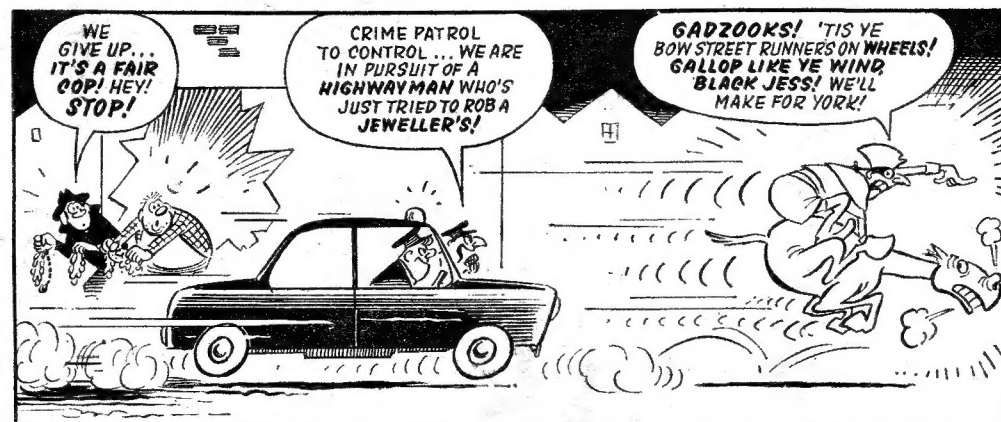
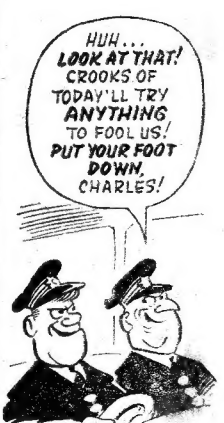
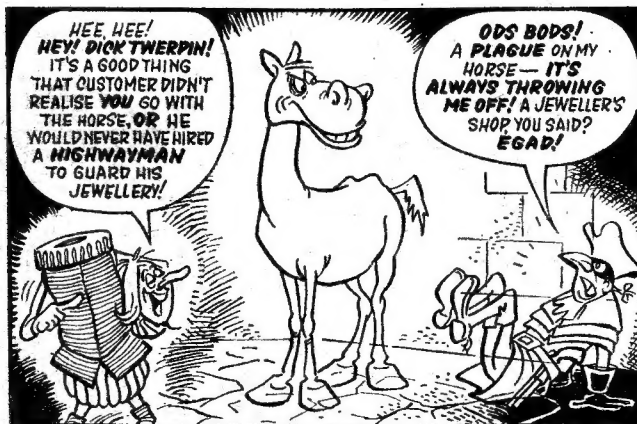
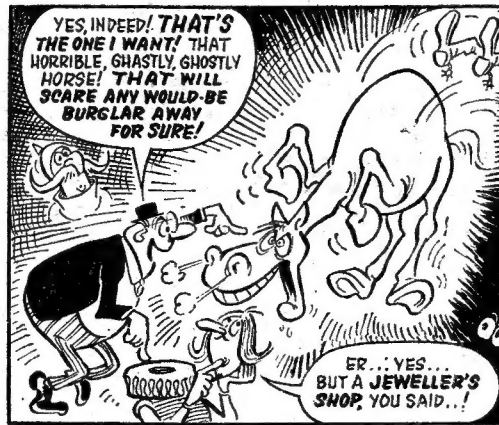
YOU LIE! NO WHITE MAN HAS EVER SURVIVED ALONE IN THE JUNGLES OF THE MATTO GROSSO! CARRY OUT THE ORDER, MEN... OPEN FIRE!

NO... NO!

WILL THE OFFICER'S COMMAND BE CARRIED OUT? IS GALAXUS DOOMED? SEE NEXT MONDAY!

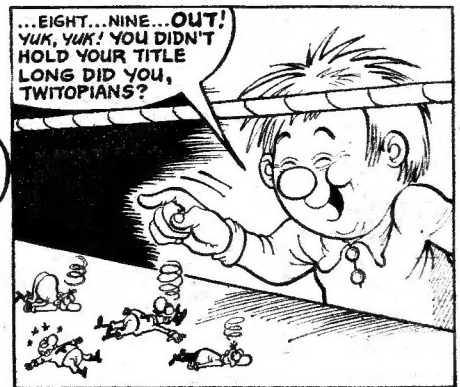
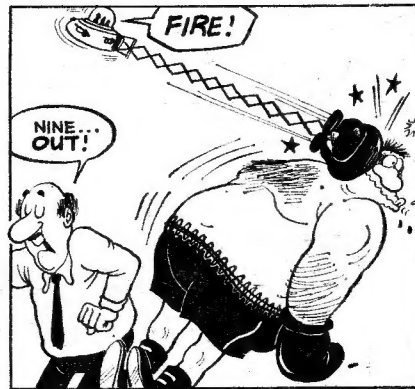
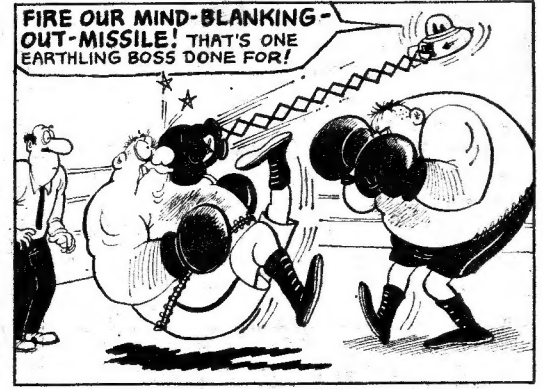
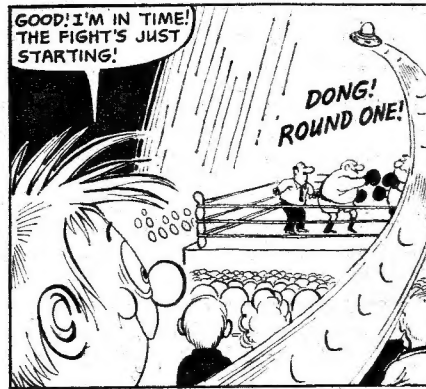
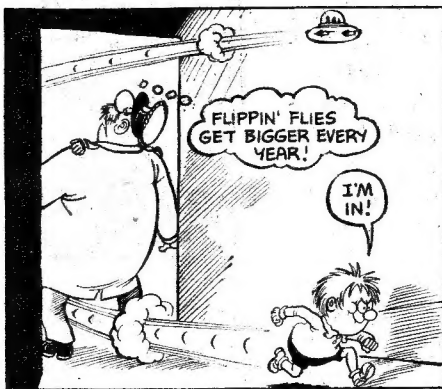
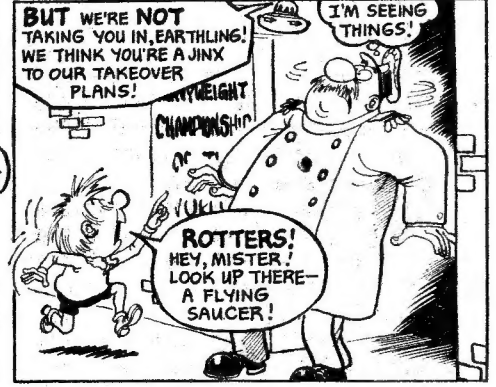
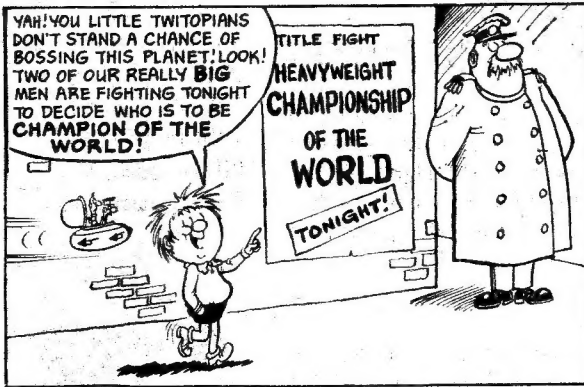
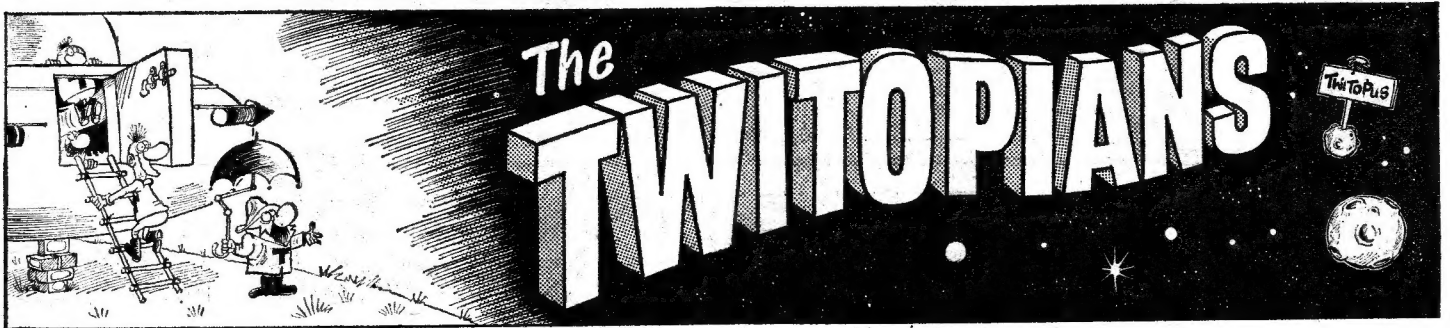
STAND BY! HERE COMES A GHOST HIGHWAYMAN TO DELIVER THE LAUGHS!

RENT-A-GHOST Ltd.



HAIR-RAISING HUMOUR NEXT WEEK... FOR THE BENEFIT OF A BARBER!

THE TWITAPIANS CONTINUE THEIR SCRAP WITH THE WORLD BY GETTING INVOLVED IN A BOXING MATCH!



MUSCLE-IN ON THE FUN AT A STRONGMAN CONTEST NEXT MONDAY, PALS!



*Hello,
Mates!*

BUSTER'S *Birthday* CLUB

WHEN I GROW UP I WANT TO BE...

Perhaps you have ideas on becoming a dustman, so that you can keep an eye open for discarded treasure trove! Maybe you want to take part in stock car racing—just to smash up cars!

It's the unusual ambitions that are likely to get printed, particularly if the reasons are funny—and you need not mean it when you say that's what you want to be! Anyway, send in your "ambition" on a plain postcard, and then add a few lines explaining why this is your choice.

In the weeks to come, we shall be printing the most original and amusing entries, and we'll award a special mystery prize for every one that appears on Club Page! How's that, Pals?

Remember to add your full name, address and birth date before posting your entry to the Club address.

Get cracking, members—we're waiting to hear from you!

Meet Four Bright Lads —All BUSTER Fans!

SAY hello to four mates of mine—perhaps they are friends of yours, too!

Below, a Nuneaton member, Nigel Thompson, who's 12. He plays water polo at his swimming Club.



Eyes down—to meet John Sherrington, 13, who hails from Crook. John likes gardening and fishing.



That's Jimmy Groombridge, above, from Solihull. He's 10, makes models and collects stamps.



And here's Beverley member, Anthony Hallam, aged 10. His favourite hobby is photography.

THERE are prizes galore to be won on Club Page again this week, chums... you could win a smashing *mystery prize* in our brand new **AMBITIONS** feature, or maybe you'll carry off one of those **Birth Date Awards** below. And don't forget the four members in our **Portrait Gallery**, and the three others whose letters are published... they all collect prize parcels too! Yes, there are lots of winning opportunities in my Club! Your old pal,

THIS WEEK'S PRIZE DATES

25th December, 1958
27th April, 1959
28th July, 1957
19th May, 1956
9th October, 1961
4th February, 1960



FIND YOUR BIRTH DATE, THEN CHOOSE YOUR PRIZE!

HERE'S another chance for all you date-spotters to win a Birth Date Prize! See if your date of birth—exact day, month and year—is one of the six on the right. If it is, and providing you've been a Club member since Monday, 6th January, congratulations... you can take your pick of the awards shown on the right. They are: *Disguise Outfit, Model Vintage Car Kit, Fountain Pen, Pocket Knife or Writing Folder.*

Write your choice of prize on a postcard and add your full name, address and date of birth. Mark the card "BIRTH DATE GAME" in the top left corner (address side) and post to reach the Club address not later than Friday, 24th January. If you live overseas you have until 6th June to reply.

But remember, you cannot win a Birth Date Award more than once. Dates are sometimes repeated, but only for the benefit of newcomers to the Club.

If your date isn't on show this week, don't give up watching! There will be more dates next week—and every week—and that means lots more chances for you to win!

From you to me...

OUR first letter comes from Australia. Colin Clarke, who lives in Wentworth Falls, N.S.W., writes: "I live in a mountain town 60 miles west of Sydney. I read **BUSTER** every week, and enjoy it immensely!"

Paula Cromarty, whose home is in Nairobi, East Africa, says: "We often go to Mombasa, especially in the hot season. I like visiting the Game Park there, where you can often see elephants and giraffes. Once an elephant chased our car. Luckily the car was slightly faster."

INTERESTING LETTERS FROM OVERSEAS MEMBERS

Finally, a letter from Club member, Philip Pace, who lives in Malta. "I just want to tell you how much I and my friends look forward to **BUSTER** every week."

"We especially like doing the competitions—do you think you could arrange to have more of them for your overseas members?"

Don't miss next week's Club Page, Philip—there'll be a special competition **JUST** for overseas members. Every registered Club member living abroad will be able to try for prizes!

★ MY ADDRESS:

Buster's Birthday Club, 1-2 Bear Alley,
Farrington St., London, E.C.4 (Comp.) ★

FREE!

**23
Super
Islands**

Including these 3 terrific
Grenada
Scout

commemoratives! Plus stamps from 20 other
Islands: Iceland, Greenland, Hong Kong,
Caymans, etc. Absolutely free to all requesting
to see the Sterling Square Deal Approvals. Send
4d. stamp for postage. *Please tell your parents.*

STERLING
STAMP SERVICE

Dept B77
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You have not yet had your share of our—

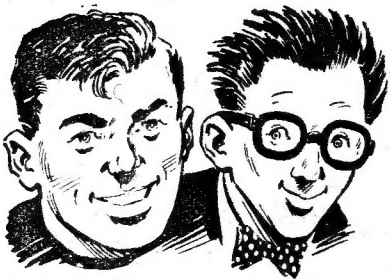
MILLION FREE STAMPS

Write now for 100 different, plus
RUSSIANS, plus **SPACE** stamps
—all **FREE** if you request discount
approvals, with lots of bargains
and other free gift offers. Enclose
two 3d. stamps for return postage
and packing.

Please tell your parents.

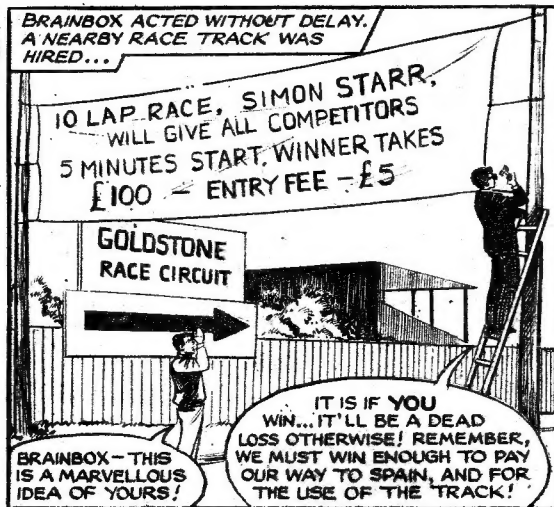
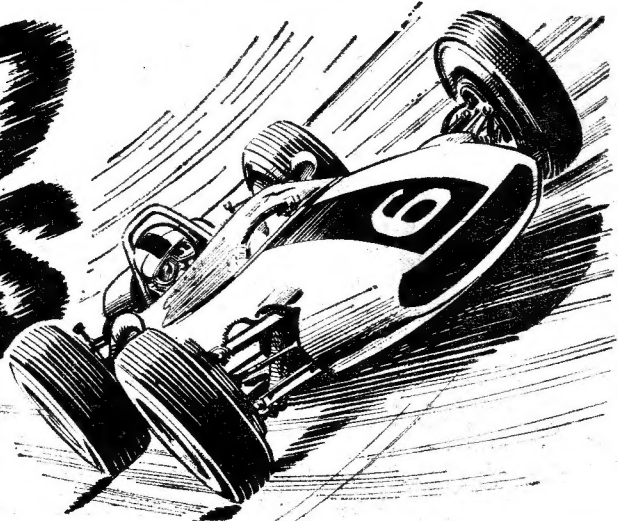
BAYONA STAMP COMPANY (B)
291, LONDON ROAD, LEFTWICH,
NORTHWICH, CHESHIRE

SUDDENLY, FORTUNE FAVOURED THE SKID KIDS . . . EXCEPT FOR ONE SMALL FACTOR !



Racing driver Simon Starr and his inventor pal "Brainbox" Cox were penniless and living in their garage-home. Then they saw a car which had been sent to them as a gift from the inhabitants of a French village, whom they had helped earlier...

The SKID KIDS



IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR THE NEWS TO SPREAD, AND SOON...

I'LL HAVE A GO!

WITH FIVE MINUTES START, I FANCY MY CHANCES!

PLEASE... PATIENCE! EVERYONE WILL HAVE A CHANCE!

GOLDSTONE CHALLENGE RACE TODAY

THERE WERE FORTY ENTRIES, DIVIDED INTO THREE HEATS...

SUPER

CRUMBS... I'LL HAVE MY WORK CUT OUT TO GIVE SOME OF THESE FIVE MINUTES START! THEY'VE GOT REAL HOTTED-UP CARS!

BUT SOME OF THE OTHER WOULD-BE RACING CARS DIDN'T EVEN START!

AH, I THOUGHT SOME OF THEM LOOKED UNDER-PREPARED!

THAT'S WEEDED A FEW OUT!

WHILE OTHERS DIDN'T GET VERY FAR...

JUDGING BY THE START, THERE'S ONLY ABOUT FOUR THAT YOU REALLY HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT!

POP POP POP POP POP POP

THE DANGER MEN SOON APPEARED!

THOSE TWO ARE REALLY TURNING ON THE HEAT! THEY CAN DRIVE, TOO!

FOUR MINUTES... FIFTY-EIGHT SECONDS... FIFTY-NINE... SIXTY! GO!

SIMON WASN'T WITHOUT SUPPORT...

THERE GOES SIMON... FIVE MINUTES BEHIND! HE'S GOING LIKE A STREAK OF LIGHT!

HE'S GOT TO... THE LEADER HAS ALREADY DONE A LAP AND A HALF!

IF ANYONE CAN CATCH HIM... STARR CAN!

BUT THE YOUNG RACING DRIVER WAS HAVING HIS DIFFICULTIES...

AND, WELL IN THE LEAD...

SIX LAPS GONE... AND STARR ISN'T EVEN IN SIGHT! I'VE GOT THIS RACE IN THE BAG!

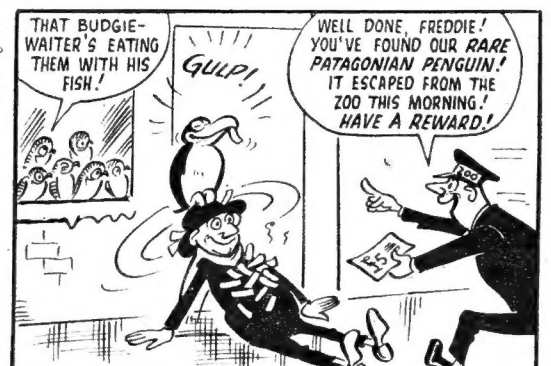
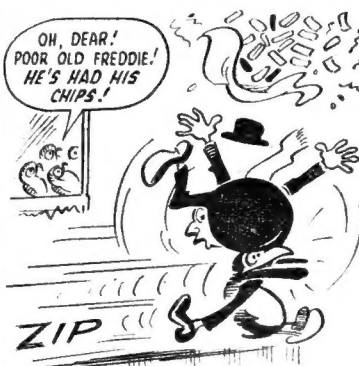
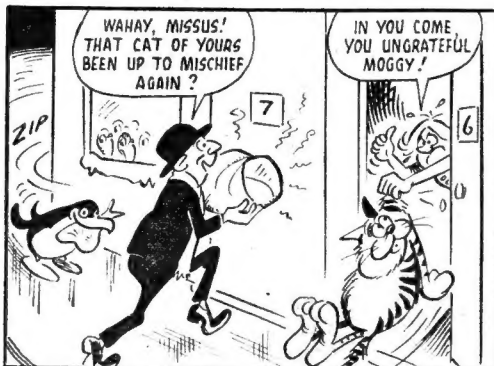
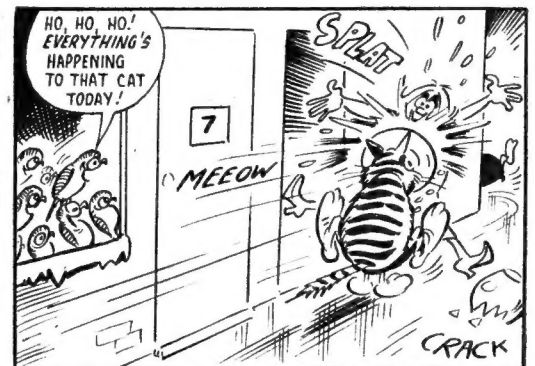
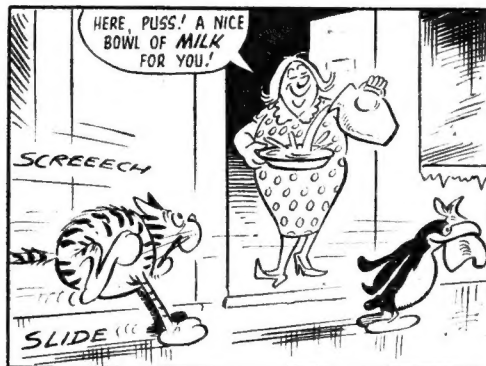
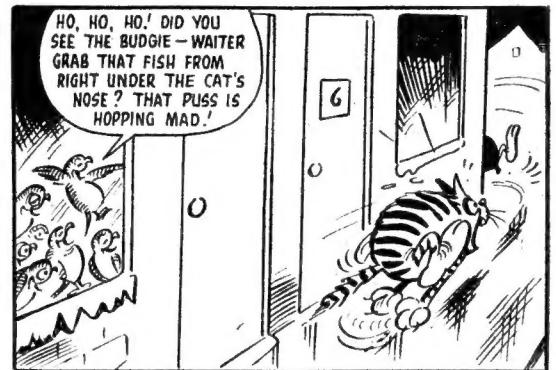
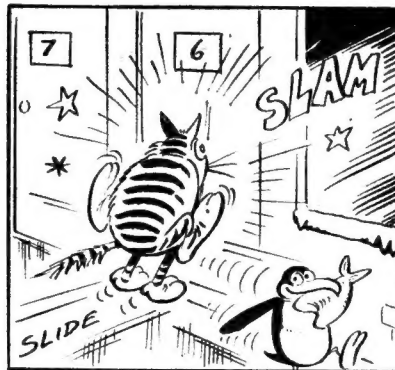
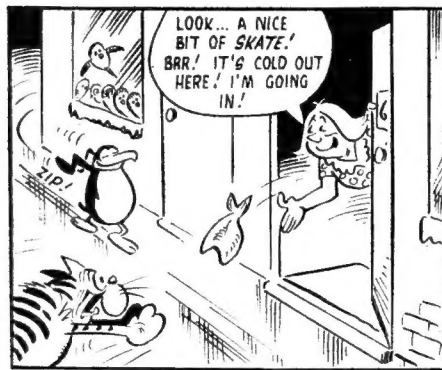
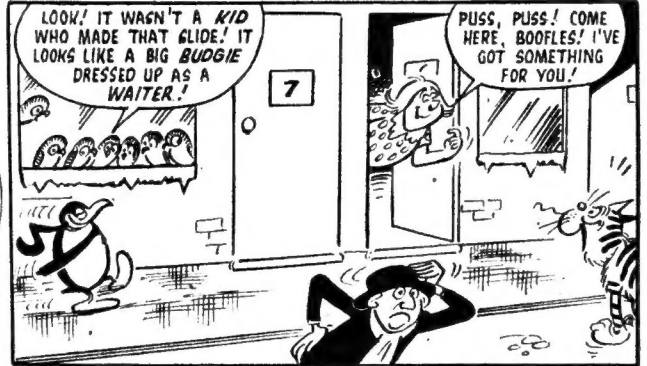
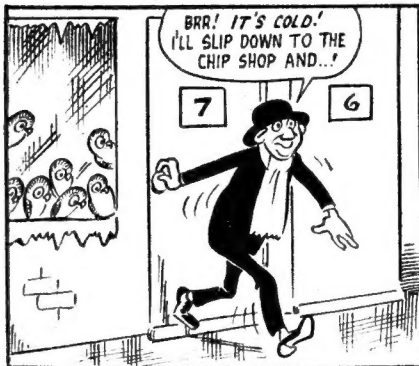
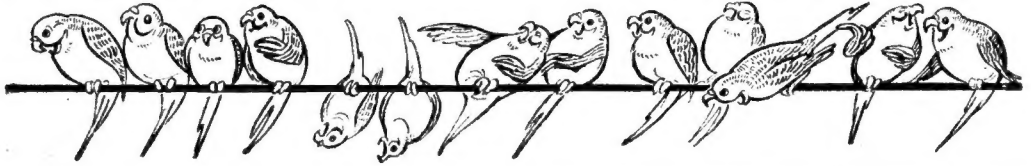
I'VE GOT THE SPEED... BUT THE TROUBLE IS GOING TO BE IN GETTING PAST THESE BACK-MARKERS! THEY'RE HOLDING ME UP!

IS THE DRIVER RIGHT? WAS SIMON TOO GENEROUS TO HIS RIVALS? SEE NEXT WEEK!

IT'S ICY UNDERFOOT . . . AND FREDDIE'S NOT ALONE IN LOOKING SLIPPY!



FREDDIE "Parrot-face" DAVIES



YOU'LL SOON VOICE YOUR APPROVAL OF NEXT MONDAY'S TALE! FREDDIE TEACHES A BIRD TO TALK!

CHARLIE LAID THE FOUNDATIONS OF HIS MASTER-PLAN... WITH DIAGRAMS OF A NEW INVENTION!

The ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES of Charlie Peace



After being lured into a time-machine, Charlie Peace was transported from old Victorian London to the modern city of today. The amazing inventions of this new age interested the infamous crook...

IT ALL BEGAN WHEN CHARLIE OVERHEARD A CONVERSATION...

SEE THIS STORY ABOUT A CHAP WHO MADE THOUSANDS OF POUNDS FROM ONE SIMPLE INVENTION?



YES...BUT HE WAS LUCKY! YOU'VE GOT TO BE CAREFUL NOBODY PINCHES YOUR IDEAS THESE DAYS!



IT'S BEST TO TAKE YOUR INVENTION TO A PATENT AGENT! FOR A SMALL FEE HE PATENTS THE IDEA AND HELPS IN OTHER WAYS! THERE'S AN AGENT ALONG THE STREET... BUT I'VE HEARD HE'S A SHIFTY TYPE!



THE ARCH-ROGUE WALKED DOWN THE STREET, AND...

SWINDLER! TEN GUINEAS I PAID YOU AS A FEE...FOR NOTHING!

HUH! IT LOOKS AS IF THAT AGENT'S A SHIFTY CUSTOMER, ALL RIGHT!



CHARLIE LINGERED OUT OF VIEW, AND HEARD MORE!

LOOK, OLD SLYE'S GOING OFF HOME... WITH THE FEE I PAID HIM FOR HANDLING MY INVENTION!

MY FEE, TOO! HE MUST TAKE FIFTY POUNDS EACH DAY AT LEAST!



FIFTY QUID EVERY DAY, EH? IT'S TIME I INVENTED SOMETHING! BACK TO ME HIDE-OUT TO GET CRACKING!



IN HIS CELLAR IN LONDON'S DOCKLAND, THE MASTER-CROOK GOT BUSY...

LUCKY I "FOUND" THIS ROLL OF CEILING PAPER OUTSIDE ONE OF THOSE NEW-FANGLED "DO-IT-YOURSELF" SHOPS! THIS IS GOIN' TO BE THE BIGGEST INVENTION SILAS SLYE'S EVER HANDLED!



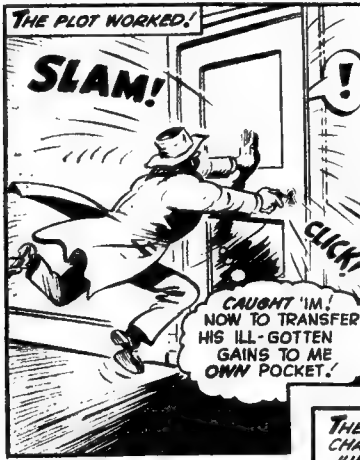
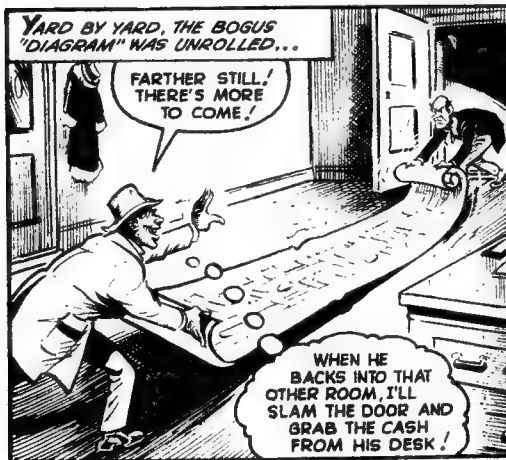
NEXT MORNING, AT THE PATENT AGENT'S OFFICE...

SO THESE ARE THE DIAGRAMS OF YOUR INVENTION! WELL, LAY THE SHEET ON MY DESK, THERE'S A GOOD CHAP!

THIS IDEA'S TOO BIG FOR THAT, CHUM! WE'LL LAY IT ON THE FLOOR! YOU GO BACKWARDS SLOWLY, AND UNROLL IT!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF-

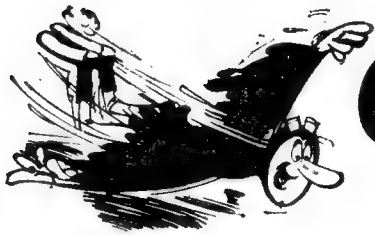
PEACE MADE TWO MISTAKES ... AND BOTH COST HIM PLENTY!





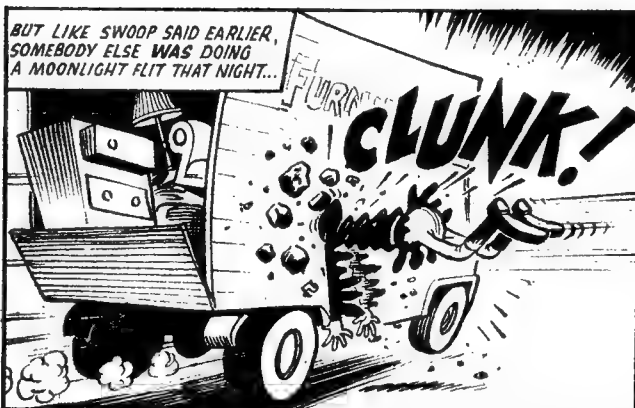
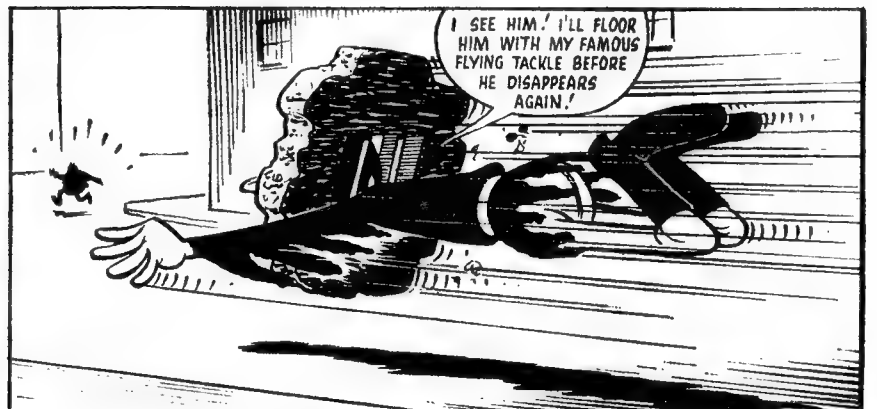
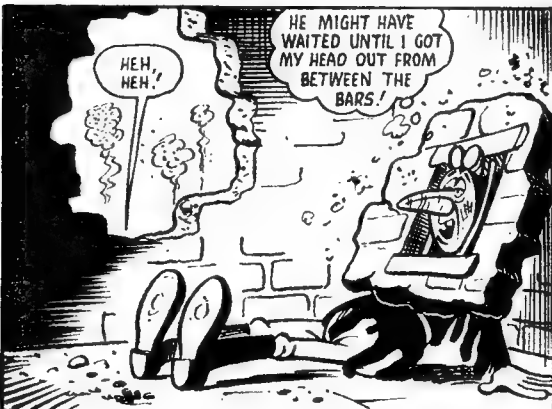
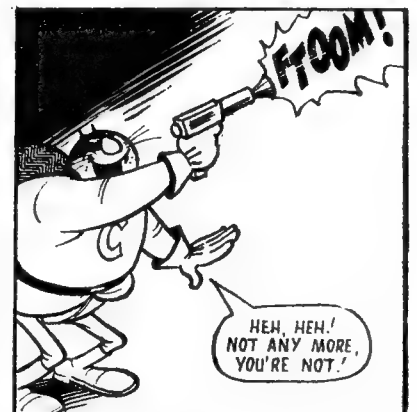
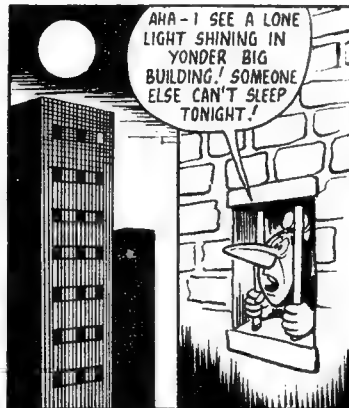
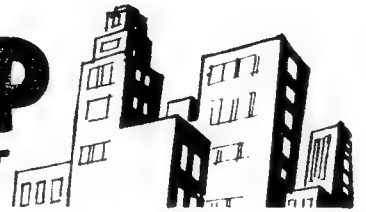
ANOTHER EXCITING ADVENTURE OF THE ARCH-ROGUE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF "BUSTER and GIGGLE"!

SWOOP'S ANTICS ARE BARRED IN JAIL . . . BUT HE STILL CAPTURES THE LAUGHS!



CAPTAIN SWOOP

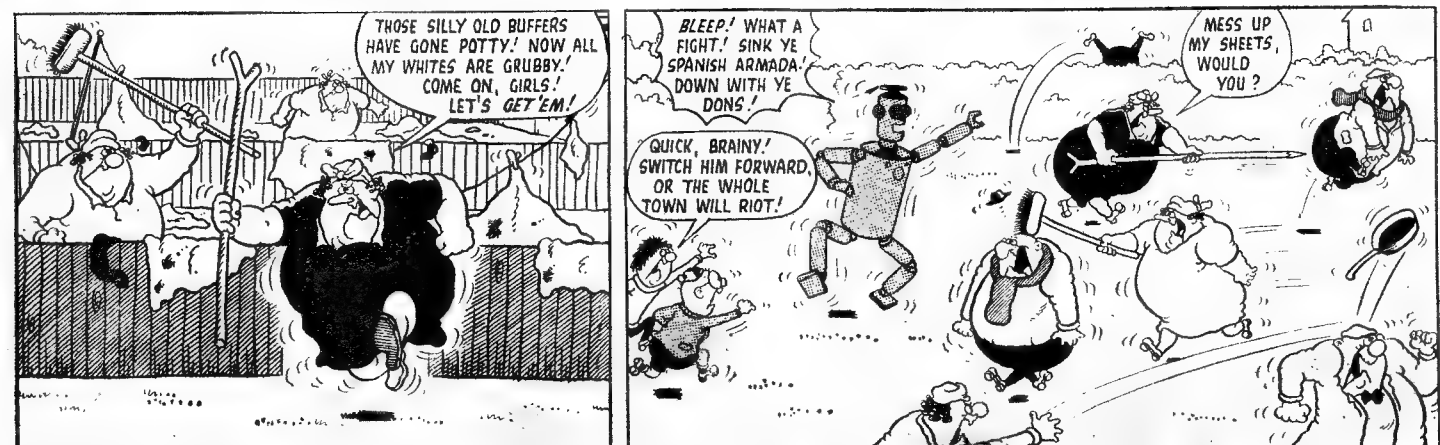
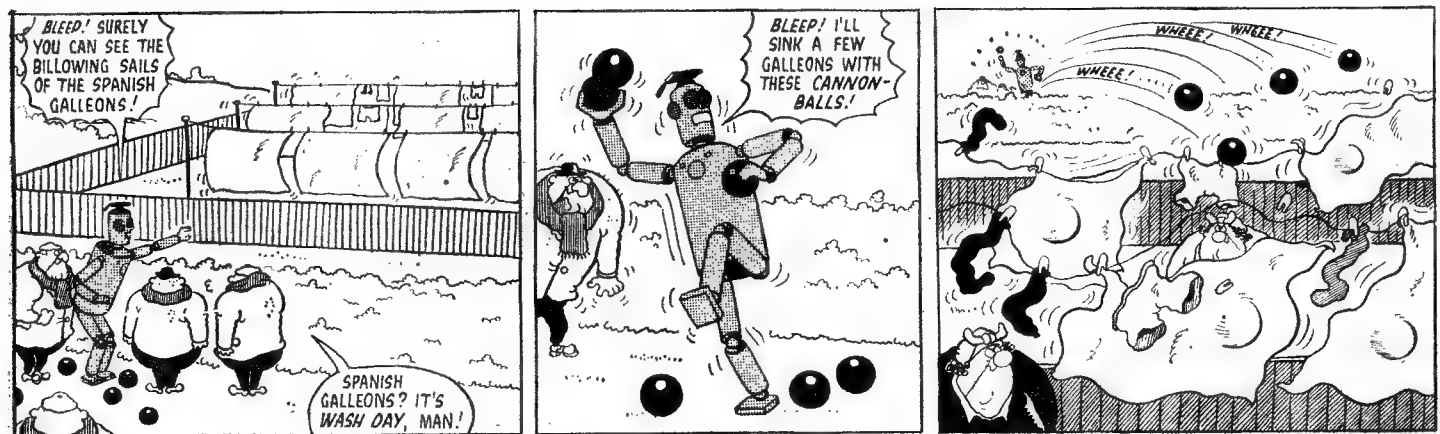
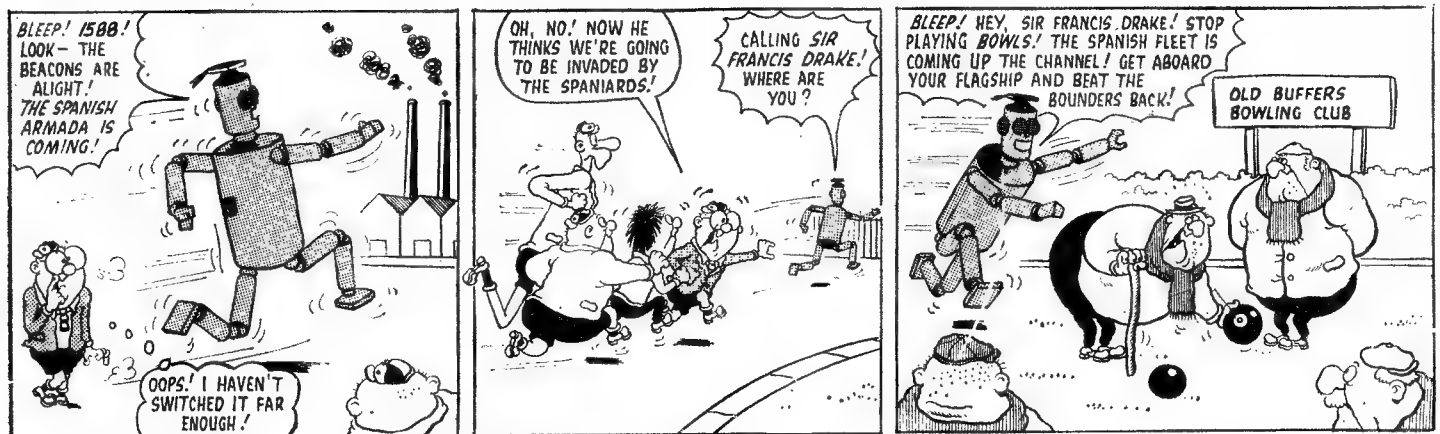
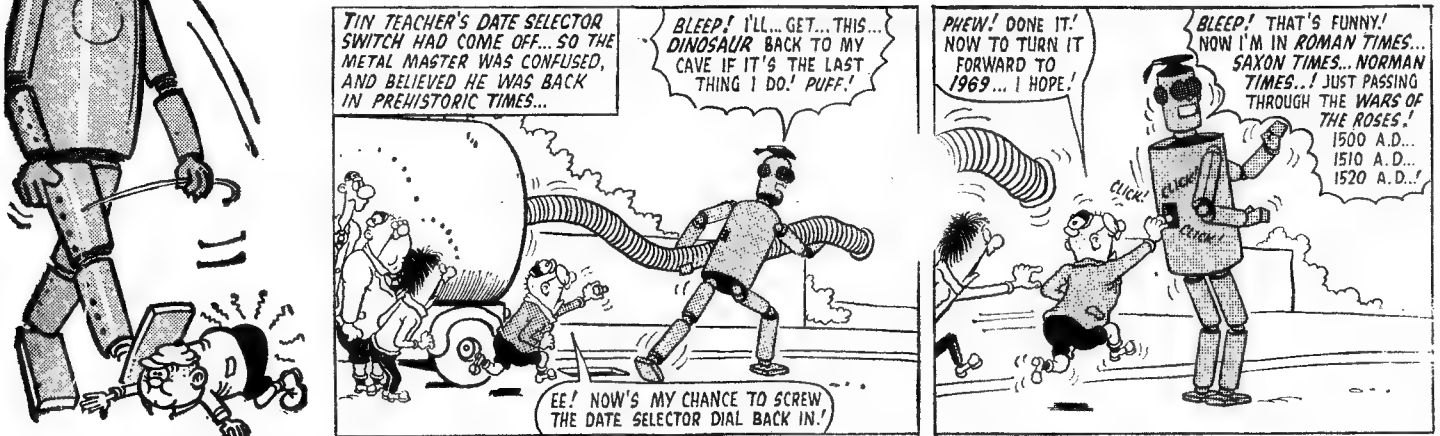
HE'S HALF MAN, HALF BIRD, HALF WIT



WILL SOMEONE THROW SOME LIGHT ON THE SUBJECT, OR MUST SWOOP REMAIN IN THE DARK? SEE NEXT WEEK!

TIN TEACHER WILL BOWL YOU OVER WITH HIS EFFORTS TO DEFEAT THE SPANISH ARMADA!

TIN TEACHER



A FISH SHOP ISN'T SAFE FROM T-T NEXT WEEK! THE BOYS HAVE AS GOOD AS HAD THEIR "CHIPS" ALREADY!

THE YOUNGSTER WAS FORCED TO TURN ABOUT . . . BY BOILING JETS OF WATER !

FISHBOY

Denizen of the Deep

Stranded on a desert island as a child and forced to get his food from the sea, Fishboy developed slightly webbed hands and feet and learned to breathe underwater as easily as a fish. After discovering that his parents might still be alive and living in London, he set off to find them. Reaching the Lake District, he was thrown into a pothole by a tribe of gipsies who believed he had come from the sea to destroy them. Trapped deep underground, Fishboy was trying to find a way out when he stumbled into an area of erupting natural springs . . .



YAAAH...
GROUND ERUPTS!
WATER
BOILS!

WITH HOT STEAM AND SPRAY SWIRLING ROUND HIS BODY,
FISHBOY RACED BACK UPSTREAM . . .



SWOOSH!

SSZZZZZ!

GRADUALLY, THE ERUPTIONS DIED AWAY...AND SILENCE FELL ONCE AGAIN...



ONCE PAST
BUBBLING MUD, STREAM
LEADS TO OUTSIDE WORLD!
B-BUT HOW CAN FISHBOY
SURVIVE TO REACH FAR
SIDE OF HISsing
WATERS?

SUDDENLY HE NOTICED SOME ROTTEN PLANKS WHICH HAD BEEN
SWEEP UNDERGROUND MANY YEARS BEFORE...



WOOD
FLOATS!
FISHBOY HAS
IDEA!

AS THE GEYSERS ROARED UP ONCE AGAIN, HE SCOOPED PILE AFTER PILE
OF SOFT THICK MUD ON TO HIS MAKESHIFT RAFT...



THIS COOL
MUD PROTECT
PLANKS! IT
FISHBOY'S ONLY
CHANCE!

NEXT MOMENT HE WAS WRIGGLING DEEP INTO THE MIDDLE OF
THE CLINGING OOZE...



MUST MAKE
SURE FACE
IS ALMOST
COVERED...

PRACTICALLY BURIED, FISHBOY FELT THE RAFT DRIFT SLOWLY DOWNSTREAM...



...STRAIGHT INTO THE ROARING, HISSING INFERNO OF SEETHING WATER!



THEN, JUST AS HE FELT HE COULD STAND NO MORE... THE ROARING CEASED!



GASPING WITH RELIEF, HE SWAM ONWARDS. AND SOON...



POURING THROUGH A NARROW CLEFT, THE STREAM EMERGED AT THE BASE OF A CLIFF AND WOUND ITS WAY DOWN A VALLEY...



HE PUSHED WITH ALL HIS STRENGTH — AND SECONDS LATER...



HEEDLESS OF THE TEEMING RAIN AND SWOLLEN RIVER, FISHBOY STREAKED SOUTHWARDS. UNTIL FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER...



DETERMINED NOT TO BE CAUGHT AGAIN BY JOHNNY WISDOM AND HIS TRIBE OF GIPSIES, FISHBOY WAS SWIMMING PAST UNSEEN, WHEN SUDDENLY...



WILL THE COLLAPSING BRIDGE BRING DISASTER TO MANY? DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S EXCITEMENT!

BUSTER Giggles

POCKET-MONEY PRIZES TO BE WON EVERY WEEK!

10/-

FOR THE SENDER OF EACH JOKE PUBLISHED

£1

FOR THE JOKE OF THE WEEK!

HOW TO ENTER:

Send your joke on a postcard to:
"BUSTER Giggles",
FLEETWAY HOUSE,
FARRINGTON ST.,
LONDON E.C.4.

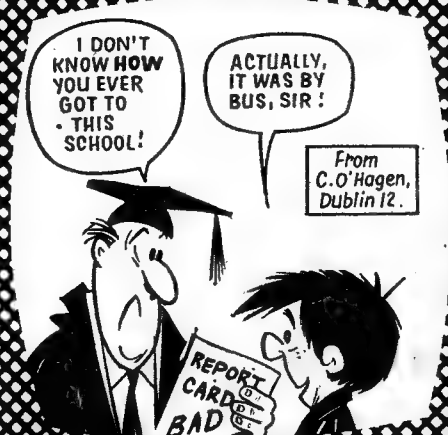
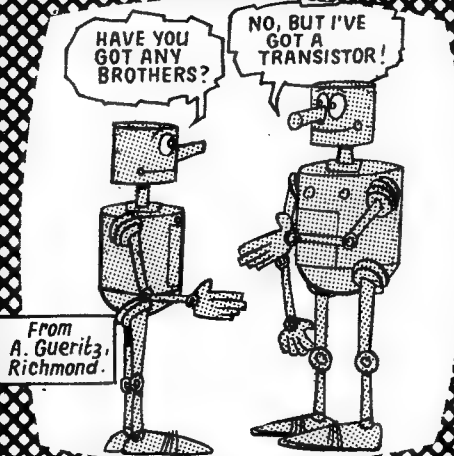
A CASH PRIZE OF 10/- WILL BE AWARDED FOR EACH JOKE PUBLISHED AND £1 FOR THE "JOKE OF THE WEEK!"

(When similar jokes are received, the first one to be judged will be awarded the prize.)

MY THREE FAVOURITE FEATURES ARE:

- 1
- 2
- 3

PLEASE FILL IN THE COUPON ABOVE AND PASTE IT TO YOUR POSTCARD



HURRY! HERE'S ACTION THRILLS AND ADVENTURE GALORE



Courage Beyond Price No. 488 • Fire All Guns No. 491
The Fatal Mistake No. 489 • Map Of Treachery No. 492
Strange Allies No. 490 • Flame Of Anger No. 493

Six Fast-Moving World War II Adventures the first Monday
of every month from

WAR Picture Library

On Guard No. 135 • Fight Back! No. 136

Two Action-Packed Combat Stories the first Monday of
every month from

VALIANT Picture Library

The Angry Gun No. 65 • Betrayed! No. 66

Two Hard-Hitting Stories of the Fighting West the first
Monday of every month from

WILD WEST Picture Library

The Long March No. 127 • Colours Flying No. 128

Two Powerful Adventures of Men in the Front Line of Fire
the first Monday of every month from

LION Picture Library

A Break For Life No. 418 • First In No. 420
One Mistake No. 419 • False Pretences No. 421

Four Cracking Stories of War in the Air the third Monday
of every month from

AIR ACE Picture Library

A Force Divided No. 377 • Hell's Hottest Acre No. 379
The Jungle Has Eyes No. 378 • The Shield Of Auray No. 380

Four Thrilling Stories of Dramatic Battle Action the third
Monday of every month from

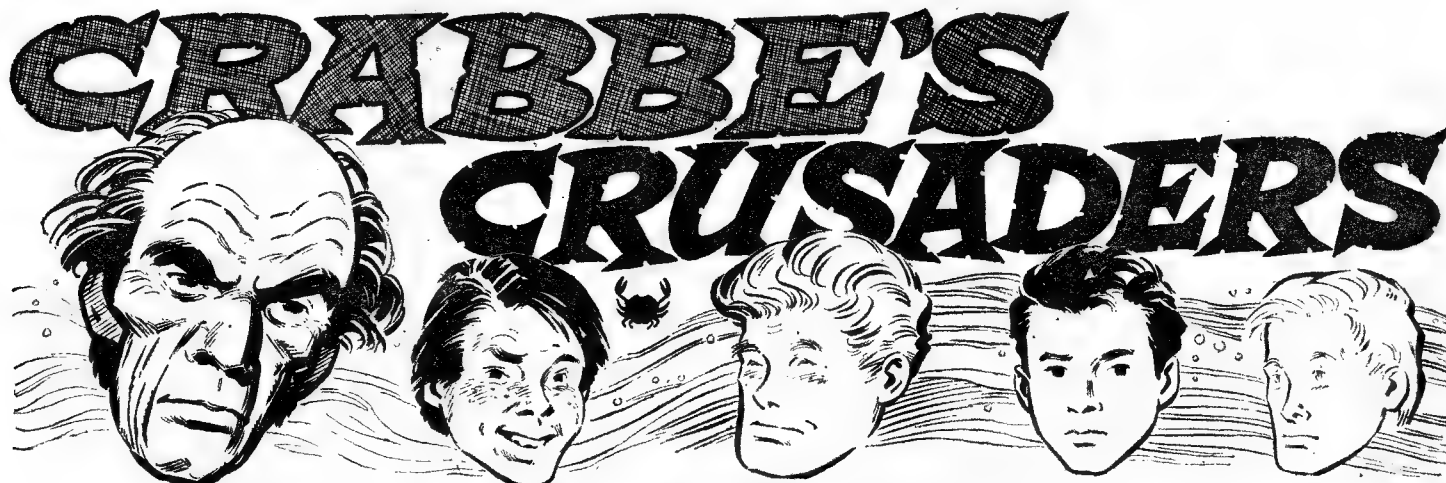
BATTLE Picture Library

GET THESE GREAT STORIES TODAY!
AND WATCH OUT FOR THESE BOYS' PICTURE LIBRARIES EVERY MONTH!

Each title 11- (UK price only) from newsagents and booksellers everywhere

STARTS TODAY! ANOTHER PERIL-PACKED MISSION WITH THE FOUR BRAVE BOYS WHO FIGHT INJUSTICE!

CRABBE'S CRUSADERS

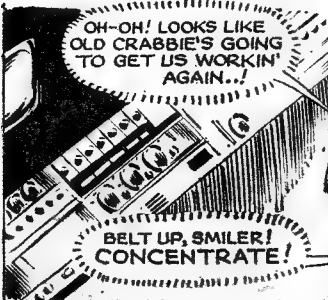


Four orphan boys—"Smiler" Smith, "Red" O'Rork, Willy Evans, and Sammy Greig—had been shipwrecked in the Pacific, and they landed on an uncharted island. Professor Crabbe had fled there from civilisation to build up a peace organisation and the boys became his Crusaders...



PICTURED HERE, MY YOUNG FRIENDS, IS THE COUNTRY OF PALONA, IN ASIA...

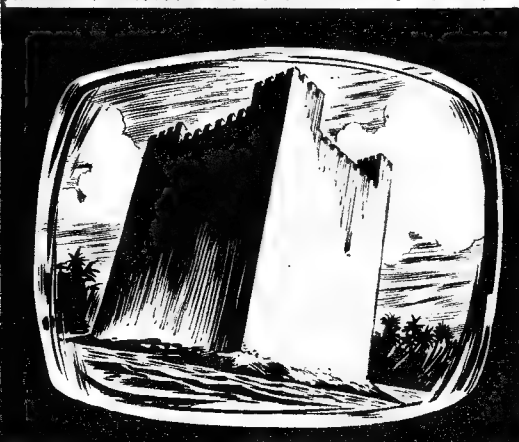
...IT WAS ONCE A LAND OF PEACE AND PROSPERITY UNDER THE LEADERSHIP OF ITS WELL-LOVED PREMIER, LIM HOPO! BUT NOW HE HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED BY TROUBLE-MAKERS AND CIVIL WAR RAGES!



OH-OH! LOOKS LIKE OLD CRABBE'S GOING TO GET US WORKIN' AGAIN...

BELT UP, SMILER! CONCENTRATE!

"LIM HOPO IS BEING KEPT CAPTIVE IN THIS PLACE-SALUK! JAIL-THE MOST IMPREGNABLE PRISON IN THE WORLD! YOUR TASK, MY CRUSADERS, WILL BE TO RELEASE HIM SO HE MAY RETURN TO HIS PEOPLE!"



SMILER SMITH, THE COCKNEY MEMBER OF THE QUARTET, STRODE TOWARDS THE SCIENTIST'S CRABBOCRAFT...



COME ON, THEN! LET'S GO AND BUST THIS HOPO GEEZER OUT OF THAT 'ORRIBLE DUMP!

WAIT!

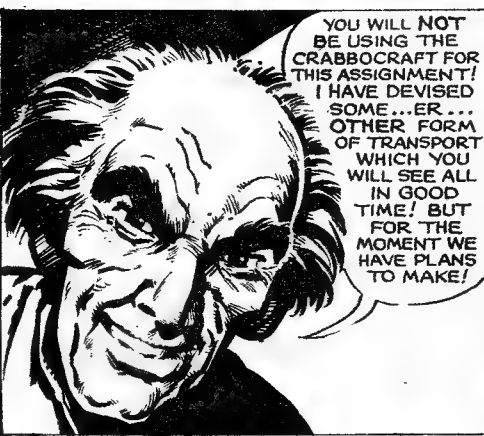


AND SO IT WAS THAT A FEW DAYS LATER A SHABBY FISHING VESSEL DRIFTED AIMLESSLY IN THE SEAS NOT FAR FROM THE COAST OF SALUKI...



WELL, IF HERMIT CRABBE WAS RIGHT, WE SHOULD BE SEEING SOME ACTION SOON!

SOONER THAN YOU THINK, WILLY... HERE IT COMES NOW!



YOU WILL NOT BE USING THE CRABBOCRAFT FOR THIS ASSIGNMENT! I HAVE DEVISED SOME...ER... OTHER FORM OF TRANSPORT WHICH YOU WILL SEE ALL IN GOOD TIME! BUT FOR THE MOMENT WE HAVE PLANS TO MAKE!

POWERFUL MOTOR TORPEDO BOATS
KNIFED THROUGH THE WAVES
TOWARDS THE OLD VESSEL...



YOU ARE UNDER
ARREST - YOUR SHIP
HAS UNLAWFULLY ENTERED
THE TERRITORIAL WATERS
OF SALUKI!

WHY, THEY'RE A
GRIM LOOKING BUNCH
OF BOYS, TO BE
SURE!

THE CRAFT WAS TOWED INTO THE
NEARBY HARBOUR, AND RED AND
WILLY SOON FOUND THEMSELVES
IN AN INTERROGATION ROOM...



NOW! YOU WILL EXPLAIN
YOUR MOTIVES FOR BEING
HERE... SPEAK!

WE-WERE
JUST FISHING! OUR
OLD BOAT CAREERED OFF
COURSE BECAUSE OF THE
STRONG CURRENTS!

THEY HAD TRAVELLED NO MORE THAN
A HUNDRED YARDS BEFORE THEY
ENCOUNTERED THE FIRST
HAZARD...

BUT AT THAT MOMENT, A SECRET HATCH
IN THE HULL OF THE "FISHING VESSEL"
SLID OPEN, AND...



RIGHT, SAMMY!
SO FAR, SO GOOD!
EVERYTHING'S GOING TO
PLAN! NOW THIS RIVER
DISSECTS THE ISLAND! ABOUT
A MILE INLAND FROM
HERE WE SHOULD FIND
THE JAIL!

OKAY! LET'S GO!
LUCKY THOSE COASTGUARDS
NEVER LEFT ANYONE ON
BOARD OUR BOAT!

JET-PROPELLED, THE AMAZING UNDERSEA
"SCOOTERS" SURGED FORWARD...



OH, NO! A
WIRE BARRICADE!
IT'S COMPLETELY
BLOCKING OUR
PATH!



DON'T
WORRY, MATE - OLD
CRABBY THOUGHT
OF EVERYTHING! THIS
GADGET 'E GAVE ME
WILL SOON FIX
THINGS...

SMILER PRODUCED A TINY LASER GUN
FROM THE BULGING KNAPSACK AT HIS
SIDE, AND SET TO WORK ON THE
STEEL MESH...



THERE!
AS EASY AS CUTTING
THROUGH BUTTER! NOW
LET'S GET CRACKING
AGAIN!

MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE
INTERROGATION ROOM
AT THE DOCKSIDE...



GAAAH! I DO NOT BELIEVE
YOUR STORY... AND I SHALL MAKE
YOU TELL THE TRUTH! I HAVE
CERTAIN METHODS...

BEDAD, LET'S
HOPE SMILER AND SAMMY
DON'T TAKE TOO LONG... I'VE A
FEELING THIS BLOKE'S GOING TO MAKE
THINGS PRETTY TOUGH FOR US!

BUT BY NOW SMILER AND SAMMY HAD
OTHER PROBLEMS OF THEIR OWN...



WELL,
THAT'S SALUKI
JAIL... DEAD
AHEAD!

YES... AND
NOW FOR THE
AWKWARD
BIT...

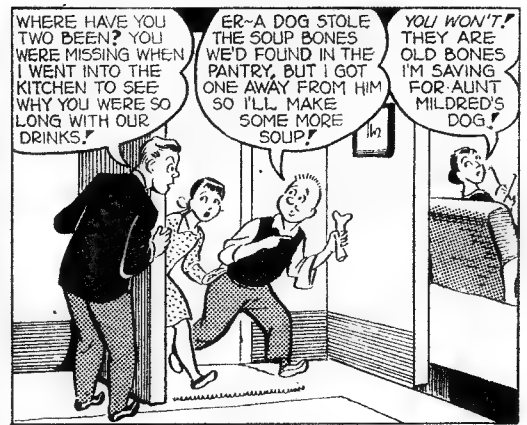


...WE'VE
GOT TO CLIMB
THAT SHEER
WALL!

IS THE TASK IMPOSSIBLE? MORE DRAMA AND DANGER NEXT WEEK!

SPIKE AND FLO HAVE A BONE TO PICK WITH A GREEDY DOG TODAY!

The HAPPY FAMILY



MORE FUN WITH THE HAPPY FAMILY NEXT MONDAY! ORDER "BUSTER and GIGGLE" IN ADVANCE!

A DECORATOR TELLS HIS TALE IN RHYME . . . SO EYES DOWN, IT'S LAUGHTER TIME!

POTTY POEM



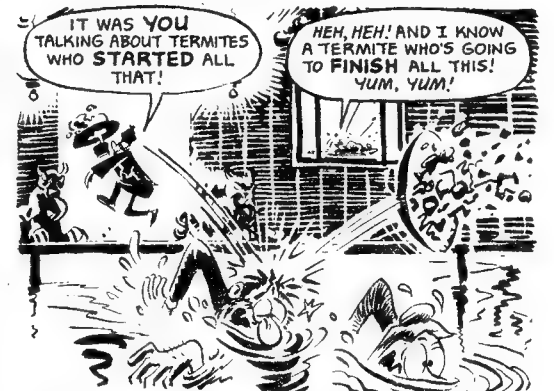
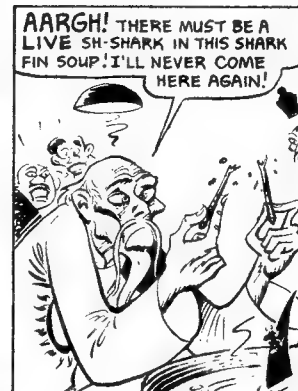
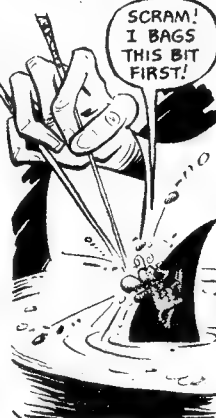
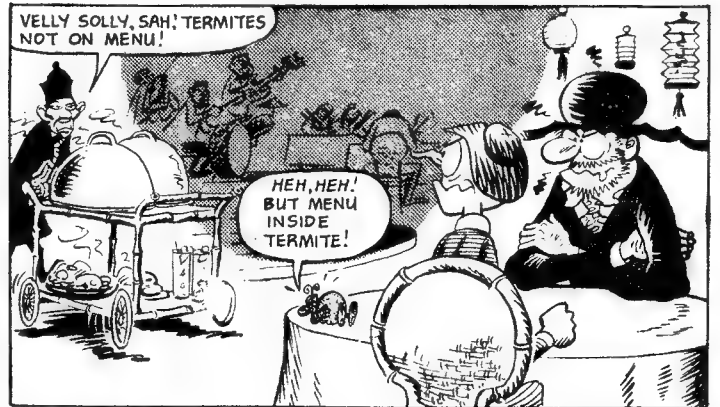
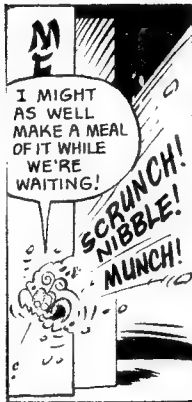
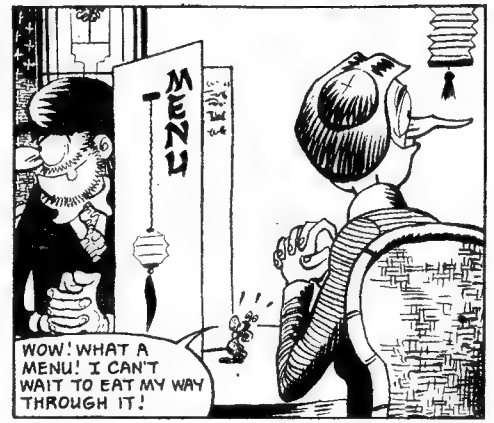
ANOTHER POTTY POEM NEXT WEEK, PALS! WHY NOT ORDER YOUR COPY IN ADVANCE?

THE HAYSEEDS VISIT A FLOATING RESTAURANT... BUT THEY CAN'T GET INTO THE SWIM OF THINGS!



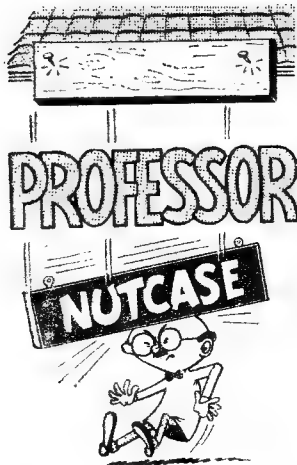
CRUNCHER

THE TINY TERMITE WITH THE BIG APPETITE



OUR TRAVELLING COMPANIONS HAVE TO BE ON THEIR GUARD AGAINST SOME SOLDIERS NEXT WEEK!

EVERYONE'S UP IN ARMS ABOUT NUTCASE'S PATENT CLOCKWORK SOLDIER!



HAVE YOU MET THEM YET? MACTAVISH and O'TOOLE

Begorrah and Och Aye!
Those two teak-tough
Commando sergeants are
always spoiling for a
punch-up! And if they
can't find one, they'll
fight each other!
DON'T MISS THEM—IN

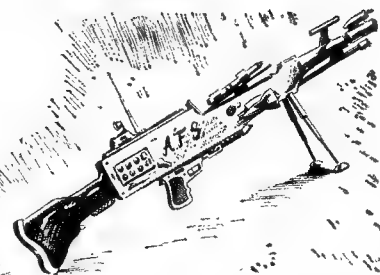
JAG
EVERY SATURDAY

7^D

MICKY SURVIVED ONE PERILOUS SITUATION... ONLY TO FACE ANOTHER!



MICKY MARVEL'S MULTI-GUN



Micky Marvel was the guardian of the toy Multi-Gun, which he alone could change into a real weapon. Off the island of Samana, Micky and his father were trying to stop Benjamin Scaffold from finding the missing half of a treasure-map. Suddenly a giant eel snapped the mast of a sunken galleon...



A
JOB FOR THE
LASER PISTOL!
A.F.S.! AVENGER
FROM SPACE!

THE BEAM OF DESTROYING
LIGHT SLICED CLEAN
THROUGH THE TOPPLING
MAST...

PHEEW! JUST IN TIME!
THE TWO HALVES OF THE
MAST ARE FALLING ON
EITHER SIDE OF ME!



BUT NOW AN EVEN
GREATER DANGER
THREATENED MICKY
MARVEL...

MICKY, LOOK OUT!
THE GIANT EEL HAS
TURNED ON YOU!



BUT MAYBE
THAT'S JUST
AS WELL! NOW
I CAN LEAD THE
CREATURE AWAY
FROM DAD AND
BENJAMIN
SCAFFOLD!



BOY AND BEAST RACED THROUGH THE
LOWER DECKS OF THE GROANING
WRECK...

THE THING'S SO
BIG, MY SMALLER
MISSILES ARE HAVING
NO EFFECT UPON IT!
BUT... WAIT A
MINUTE!

PFFFF-THAM!
RUU-EESSSH!

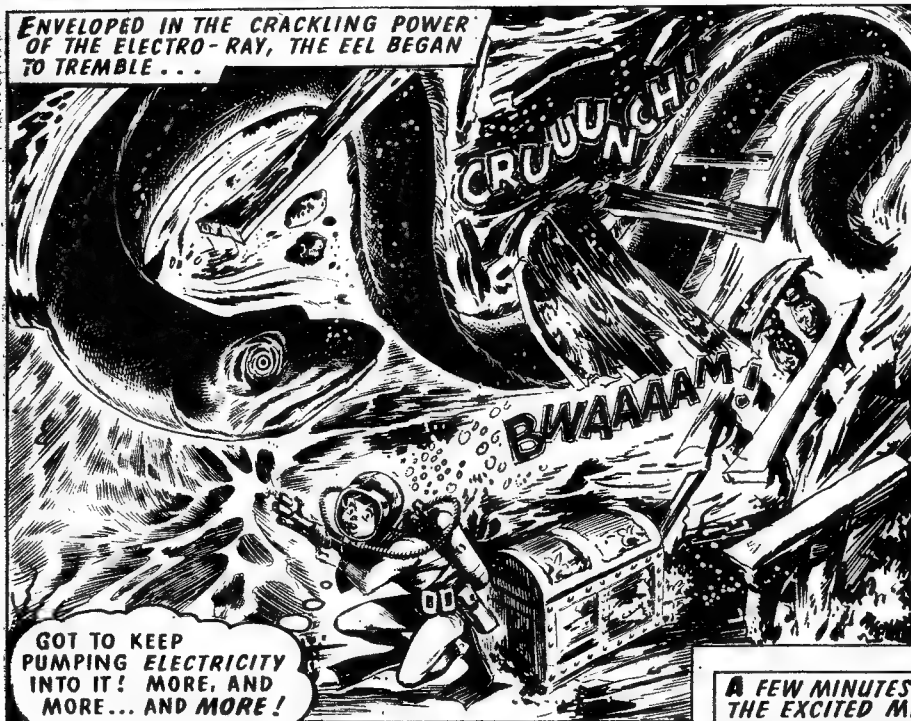


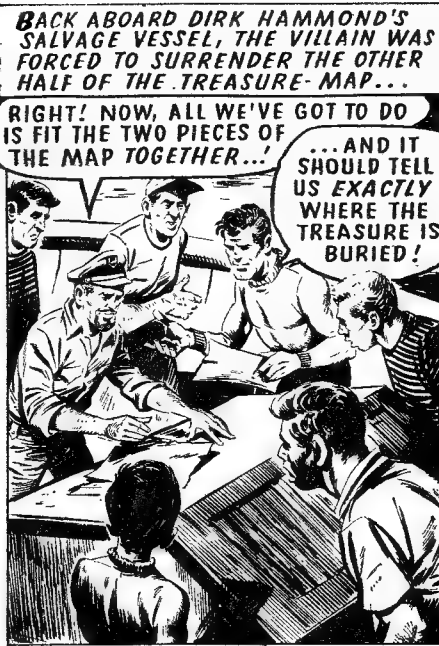
MICKY HAD NOTICED THAT EVERY
TIME THE EEL'S BODY SCRAPPED
AGAINST A METAL PROJECTION,
SPARKS FLEW FROM ITS SKIN...

SO IT'S
A GIANT
ELECTRIC
EEL, EH?



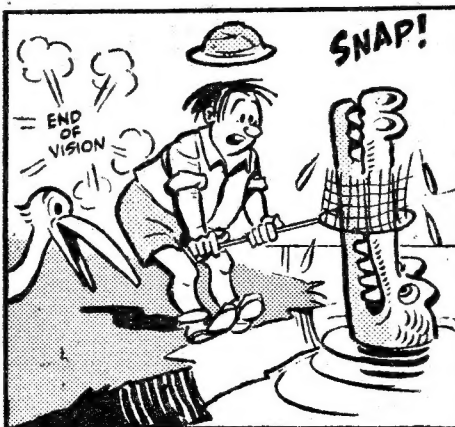
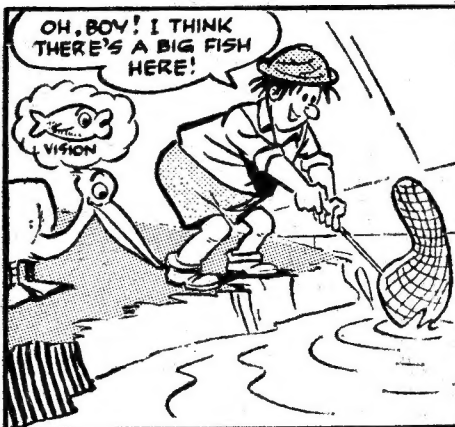
TWISTING AND TURNING, THE GIANT EEL POWERED ITS WAY TOWARDS THE BOY!





HERE'S A REAL
GAME GUY...

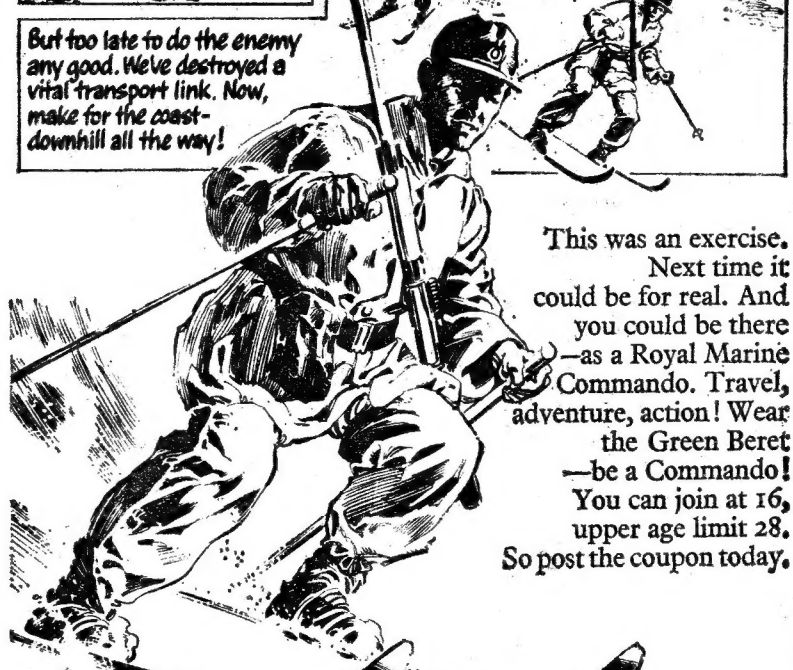
BRIGHT HUNTER!



SNOW COMMANDO!



But too late to do the enemy any good. We've destroyed a vital transport link. Now, make for the coast—downhill all the way!



Be a man. Be a Marine.

Britain's Commandos

Royal Naval Careers Service (694AU1), Old Admiralty Bldg., London, S.W.1.
Please send me the free Royal Marines booklet 'Men of Action'

Name

Address

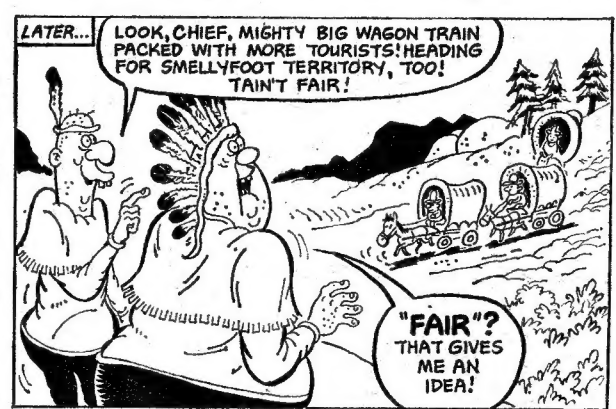
Date of birth

(Enquiries from U.K. residents only.)

Royal Marines

IT CAN ONLY MEAN PRIZE FUN WHEN POW WOW OPENS A FAIR!

BIG CHIEF POW WOW



JOIN THE INDIAN CHIEF IN ANOTHER RID-TICKLING ROMP NEXT MONDAY!

STARTING NEXT WEEK!



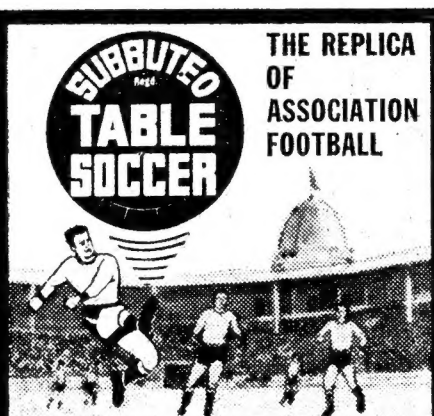
★ ★ ★ ROAMIN' JAMES Space Pilot

Hit the adventure trail to the planets and beyond with ROAMIN' JAMES—the cowboy-style pilot of the 21st century!

Roamin' and his faithful space-dog Comanche star in an action-packed new series that is too good to miss!



ORDER YOUR COPY OF "BUSTER and Giggle" NOW!



THE REPLICA
OF
ASSOCIATION
FOOTBALL

SUBBUTEO
regd.
**TABLE
SOCCER**

Here is a game where victory or defeat depends upon the skill of the player with fingertip control. **COMPLETE** with goals, balls etc. and teams available in all League Club colours. Played with 22 miniature men. All the thrills of real League Cup and International Football: dribbling, corner and penalty kicks, offside, goal saves, etc.

PRICES 10/11, 19/11, 49/11

NEW SUBBUTEO CONTINENTAL

editions with 00 Scale Teams, hand-painted in all League colours, on duotone coloured bases, etc.

INTERNATIONAL 119/11
FLOODLIGHTING 92/11
CLUB 63/11 DISPLAY 29/11

Please ask at your local Sports or Toyshop or Department Store. In case of difficulty write for literature and list of stockists to:

SUBBUTEO (Dept 58) Langton Green
Tunbridge Wells, Kent.

Special 1969 Offer COMPLETE STAMP COLLECTORS OUTFIT FREE!



Here's your chance to get a Beginner's Stamp Collector's Outfit absolutely FREE. This outfit worth at least 5/-, contains everything to start you off on the World's Finest Hobby! This is what it includes!

1. The Howden Junior Stamp Album. Extra leaves can be inserted and a luxury binder obtained if required.
2. Magnifier to check stamps for flaws, etc.
3. Stamp Wallet for "swaps", etc.
4. Perforation Gauge to measure perforation.
5. Black Watermark Detector plus full instructions on how to use items 4 and 5.
6. Metal Tweezers for handling stamps properly.
7. Stamp Identifier tables to enable you to find the countries of origin of all stamps.
8. Land Finder World Map.
9. Packet of Stamp Hinges.
10. Full colour facsimile of World's Rarest Stamp. (Original worth £35,000!)
11. "How to Organise a Stamp Club" leaflet.
12. Super Stamp Club Badge in red, white and blue to wear on your lapel.
13. Price List of Albums, Packets of Stamps, Accessories, etc.
14. A sheet of 100 Flag Stamps (gummed and perforated just like stamps) all in correct colours to dress up your album pages.
15. A special packet of 10 different stamps from 10 different countries to start you off on this grand hobby.

The above 15 items will be sent to you **ABSOLUTELY FREE** if you fill in the coupon below and post it to us with 6d. in stamps for postage and packing. We will also send you a selection of our famous **SPECIAL APPROVALS**—a booklet of priced stamps. You can buy any you wish or return if you don't wish to buy them. You are under no obligation to buy anything. All our stamps are catalogued by Gibbons and are guaranteed genuine. We will also send you a free **VOUCHER-CHEQUE** value 12/6. This enables you to buy a complete 25/- Approval Book at half price. If you wish. Please tell your parents you are sending for this **FREE** Outfit and Approvals.

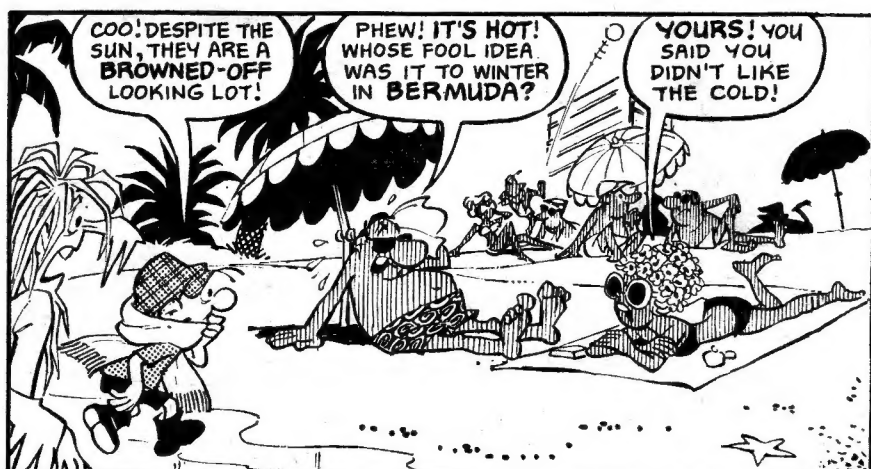
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EASTINGTON, GOOLE, YORKSHIRE

Please send me the Free Stamp Collector's Outfit described above and your Special Approvals for inspection. I enclose 6d. in stamps for postage and packing.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

How about your friends? Owing to the value of this Offer, it is limited to one Outfit per applicant. But many of your friends will want to send for this Offer, so write their names and addresses on a piece of paper, enclose 6d. for each, and we will gladly send the Outfit and Approvals to them. No need for them to use the Coupon.



BUSTER CLASHES WITH BONNIE PRINCE CHARLIE NEXT WEEK... AND HE DOESN'T GET AWAY SCOT FREE!